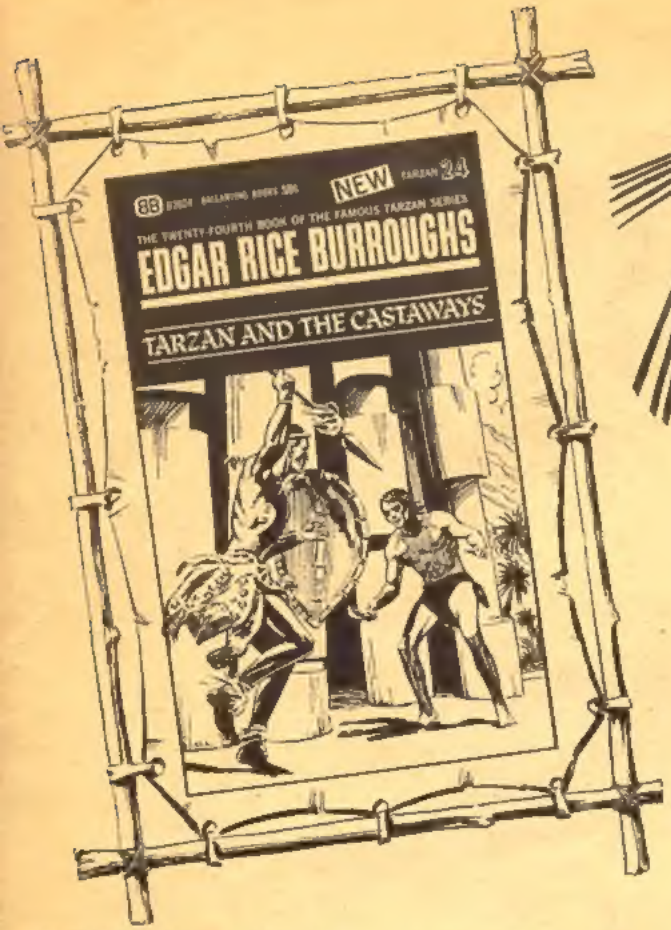
CLASSICS Illustrated

Featuring Stories by the World's Greatest Authors

No. 22 15¢

The PATHFINDER

James Fenimore Cooper



The Original TARZAN Books by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

IN COMPLETE AUTHORIZED EDITIONS

Now you can get the entire 24-volume set of Tarzan novels—including those "out of print" and "unobtainable" books you've been seeking.

Ballantine Books has made publishing history by reprinting all twenty-four Tarzan titles—the complete series. They are yours for only 50¢ each, or $11.00 for the complete 24-volume set.

Look over the list below and check the Tarzan titles you don't have. Then complete the coupon and mail in with your payment. If you prefer to use a letter instead of this page, please order by number.

☐ U2001	Tarzan of the Apes	Tarzan 1
☐ U2002	The Return of Tarzan	Tarzan 2
☐ U2003	The Beasts of Tarzan	Tarzan 3
☐ U2004	The Son of Tarzan	Tarzan 4
☐ U2005	Tarzan and the Jewels of Opar	Tarzan 5
☐ U2006	Jungle Tales of Tarzan	Tarzan 6
☐ U2007	Tarzan the Untamed	Tarzan 7
☐ U2008	Tarzan the Terrible	Tarzan 8
☐ U2009	Tarzan and the Golden Lion	Tarzan 9
☐ U2010	Tarzan and the Ant Men	Tarzan 10
☐ U2011	Tarzan, Lord of the Jungle	Tarzan 11
☐ QF777	Tarzan and the Lost Empire	Tarzan 12
☐ U2013	Tarzan at the Earth's Core	Tarzan 13
☐ U2014	Tarzan the Invincible	Tarzan 14
☐ U2015	Tarzan Triumphant	Tarzan 15
☐ U2016	Tarzan and the City of Gold	Tarzan 16
☐ U2017	Tarzan and the Lion Man	Tarzan 17
☐ U2018	Tarzan and the Leopard Men	Tarzan 18
☐ U2019	Tarzan's Quest	Tarzan 19
☐ U2020	Tarzan and the Forbidden City	Tarzan 20
☐ U2021	Tarzan the Magnificent	Tarzan 21
☐ U2022	Tarzan and "The Foreign Legion"	Tarzan 22
☐ U2023	Tarzan and the Madman	Tarzan 23
☐ U2024	Tarzan and the Castaways	Tarzan 24

☐ **COMPLETE TARZAN SERIES—$11.00**

Gilberton Company, Inc.
P. O. Box 246—Dept. T
New York, N.Y. 10003

Enclosed is $_____ for the books checked above.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ ZIP _____
(please print)

also by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS
and also yours for only 50¢ each

THE FAMOUS MARS SERIES

Eleven novels of action and adventure, war and intrigue on the Red Planet. The complete 11-volume set is only $5.00.

☐ U2031	A Princess of Mars	Mars 1
☐ U2032	The Gods of Mars	Mars 2
☐ U2033	The Warlord of Mars	Mars 3
☐ U2034	Thuvia, Maid of Mars	Mars 4
☐ QF776	The Chessmen of Mars	Mars 5
☐ U2036	The Master Mind of Mars	Mars 6
☐ U2037	A Fighting Man of Mars	Mars 7
☐ U2038	Swords of Mars	Mars 8
☐ U2039	Synthetic Men of Mars	Mars 9
☐ U2040	Llana of Gathol	Mars 10
☐ U2041	John Carter of Mars	Mars 11

☐ **COMPLETE MARS SERIES—$5.00**

APACHE SERIES

Exciting novels of the plains. A rare Burroughs series.

☐ **U2045 The War Chief**
☐ **U2046 Apache Devil**

OTHER

☐ **U2048 The Lad and the Lion**

CLASSICS *Illustrated*... Number 22 ..Published by GILBERTON COMPANY, INC., 101 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10003. **Copyright December 1965 by GILBERTON COMPANY, INC. in the United States and all foreign countries. Reproductions of any material in any manner whatsoever is prohibited. Printed in U.S.A.**

Classics Illustrated Junior

BEST LOVED STORIES FROM THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF

FAIRY TALES

Only 15c Each

501 SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS
502 THE UGLY DUCKLING
503 CINDERELLA
504 THE PIED PIPER
505 THE SLEEPING BEAUTY
506 THE 3 LITTLE PIGS
507 JACK AND THE BEANSTALK
508 GOLDILOCKS AND THE 3 BEARS
509 BEAUTY AND THE BEAST
510 LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD
511 PUSS-N-BOOTS
512 RUMPELSTILTSKIN
513 PINOCCHIO
514 THE STEADFAST TIN SOLDIER
515 JOHNNY APPLESEED
516 ALADDIN AND HIS LAMP
517 THE EMPEROR'S NEW CLOTHES
518 THE GOLDEN GOOSE
519 PAUL BUNYAN
520 THUMBELINA
521 KING OF THE GOLDEN RIVER
522 THE NIGHTINGALE
523 THE GALLANT TAILOR
524 THE WILD SWANS
525 THE LITTLE MERMAID
526 THE FROG PRINCE
527 THE GOLDEN-HAIRED GIANT
528 THE PENNY PRINCE
529 THE MAGIC SERVANTS
530 THE GOLDEN BIRD
531 RAPUNZEL
532 THE DANCING PRINCESSES
533 THE MAGIC FOUNTAIN
534 THE GOLDEN TOUCH
535 THE WIZARD OF OZ
536 THE CHIMNEY SWEEP
537 THE THREE FAIRIES
538 SILLY HANS
539 THE ENCHANTED FISH
540 THE TINDER-BOX
541 SNOW WHITE & ROSE RED
542 THE DONKEY'S TALE
543 THE HOUSE IN THE WOODS
544 THE GOLDEN FLEECE
545 THE GLASS MOUNTAIN
546 THE ELVES AND THE SHOEMAKER
547 THE WISHING TABLE
548 THE MAGIC PITCHER
549 SIMPLE KATE
550 THE SINGING DONKEY
551 THE QUEEN BEE
552 THE 3 LITTLE DWARFS
553 KING THRUSHBEARD
554 THE ENCHANTED DEER
555 THE 3 GOLDEN APPLES
556 THE ELF MOUND
557 SILLY WILLY
558 THE MAGIC DISH
559 THE JAPANESE LANTERN
560 THE DOLL PRINCESS
561 HANS HUMDRUM
562 THE ENCHANTED PONY
563 THE WISHING WELL
564 THE SALT MOUNTAIN
565 THE SILLY PRINCESS
566 CLUMSY HANS
567 THE BEARSKIN SOLDIER
568 THE HAPPY HEDGEHOG
569 THE THREE GIANTS
570 THE PEARL PRINCESS
571 HOW FIRE CAME TO THE INDIANS
572 THE DRUMMER BOY
573 THE CRYSTAL BALL
574 BRIGHTBOOTS
575 THE FEARLESS PRINCE
576 THE PRINCESS WHO SAW EVERYTHING

Endorsed By Educators

On sale at newsstands everywhere or use this coupon to order by mail

Please add 15¢ handling charge for each order.

Gilberton Company, Inc., Dept. S
101 Fifth Ave., New York 3, N. Y.

Enclosed is $.....for the issues circled below plus 15c handling and postage cost. (To determine exact payment, add 1 to the number of copies ordered and multiply by 15c.)

501	509	517	525	533	541	549	557	565	573
502	510	518	526	534	542	550	558	566	574
503	511	519	527	535	543	551	559	567	575
504	512	520	528	536	544	552	560	568	576
505	513	521	529	537	545	553	561	569	
506	514	522	530	538	546	554	562	570	
507	515	523	531	539	547	555	563	571	
508	516	524	532	540	548	556	564	572	

Name.....
(Please Print)

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

Own the Greatest Stories by the World's Great Authors

CLASSICS Illustrated

1. The Three Musketeers
2. Ivanhoe
3. The Count of Monte Cristo
4. The Last of the Mohicans
5. Moby Dick
6. A Tale of Two Cities
7. Robin Hood
8. Arabian Nights
9. Les Miserables
10. Robinson Crusoe
11. Don Quixote
12. Rip Van Winkle
13. Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde
15. Uncle Tom's Cabin
16. Gulliver's Travels
18. The Hunchback of Notre Dame
19. Huckleberry Finn
22. The Pathfinder
23. Oliver Twist
24. A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court
25. Two Years Before the Mast
26. Frankenstein
27. The Adventures of Marco Polo
28. Michael Strogoff
29. The Prince and the Pauper
30. The Moonstone
31. The Black Arrow
32. Lorna Doone
34. Mysterious Island
35. The Last Days of Pompeii
36. Typee
37. The Pioneers
38. Adventures of Cellini
39. Jane Eyre
41. Twenty Years After
42. Swiss Family Robinson
45. Tom Brown's School Days
46. Kidnapped
47. Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea
48. David Copperfield
49. Alice in Wonderland
50. The Adventures of Tom Sawyer
51. The Spy
52. The House of the Seven Gables
54. The Man in the Iron Mask
55. Silas Marner
56. Toilers of the Sea
57. The Song of Hiawatha
58. The Prairie
59. Wuthering Heights
60. Black Beauty
61. The Woman in White
62. Western Stories
63. The Man Without a Country
64. Treasure Island
65. Benjamin Franklin
67. The Scottish Chiefs
68. Julius Caesar
69. Around the World in Eighty Days
70. The Pilot
71. Man Who Laughs
72. The Oregon Trail
75. The Lady of the Lake
76. The Prisoner of Zenda
77. The Iliad
78. Joan of Arc
79. Cyrano de Bergerac
80. White Fang
83. The Jungle Book
85. The Sea Wolf
86. Under Two Flags
87. A Midsummer Night's Dream
88. Men of Iron
89. Crime and Punishment
90. Green Mansions
91. The Call of the Wild
92. Miles Standish
93. Pudd'nhead Wilson
96. Daniel Boone
97. King Solomon's Mines
98. The Red Badge of Courage
99. Hamlet
100. Mutiny on the Bounty
101. William Tell
102. The White Company
103. Men Against the Sea
104. Bring 'Em Back Alive
105. From the Earth to the Moon
106. Buffalo Bill
107. King—of the Khyber Rifles
108. Knights of the Round Table
109. Pitcairn's Island
110. A Study in Scarlet
111. The Talisman
112. Kit Carson
121. Wild Bill Hickok
122. The Mutineers
123. Fang and Claw
124. The War of the Worlds
125. The Ox-Bow Incident
126. The Downfall
128. Macbeth
130. Caesar's Conquests
131. The Covered Wagon
132. The Dark Frigate
133. The Time Machine
134. Romeo and Juliet
135. Waterloo
136. Lord Jim
137. The Little Savage
138. A Journey to the Center of the Earth
139. In the Reign of Terror
140. On Jungle Trails
141. Castle Dangerous
142. Abraham Lincoln
143. Kim
144. First Man in the Moon
145. The Crisis
146. With Fire and Sword
147. Ben Hur
148. The Buccaneer
149. Off on a Comet
150. The Virginian
151. Won by the Sword
152. Wild Animals I Have Known
153. The Invisible Man
154. The Conspiracy of Pontiac
155. The Lion of the North
156. The Conquest of Mexico
157. The Lives of the Hunted
158. The Conspirators
159. The Octopus
160. Food of the Gods
161. Cleopatra
162. Robur the Conqueror
163. Master of the World
164. The Cossack Chief
165. The Queen's Necklace
166. Tigers and Traitors
167. Faust

ONLY 15¢ EACH ENDORSED BY EDUCATORS. ON SALE AT NEWSSTANDS EVERYWHERE, OR USE THIS COUPON TO ORDER BY MAIL. MAIL COUPON BELOW OR A FACSIMILE. PLEASE ADD 15¢ HANDLING CHARGE FOR EACH ORDER.

Gilberton Co., Inc. Dept. S
101 Fifth Ave., New York 3, N. Y.

Enclosed is $_____ for the issues circled below plus 15¢ handling and postage cost. (To determine exact payment, add 1 to the number of copies ordered and multiply by 15¢.)

1	23	45	64	88	108	136	154
2	24	46	65	89	109	137	155
3	25	47	67	90	110	138	156
4	26	48	68	91	111	139	157
5	27	49	69	92	112	140	158
6	28	50	70	93	121	141	159
7	29	51	71	96	122	142	160
8	30	52	72	97	123	143	161
9	31	54	75	98	124	144	162
10	32	55	76	99	125	145	163
11	34	56	77	100	126	146	164
12	35	57	78	101	128	147	165
13	36	58	79	102	130	148	166
15	37	59	80	103	131	149	167
16	38	60	83	104	132	150	
18	39	61	85	105	133	151	
19	41	62	86	106	134	152	
22	42	63	87	107	135	153	

Name_____
(Please print)

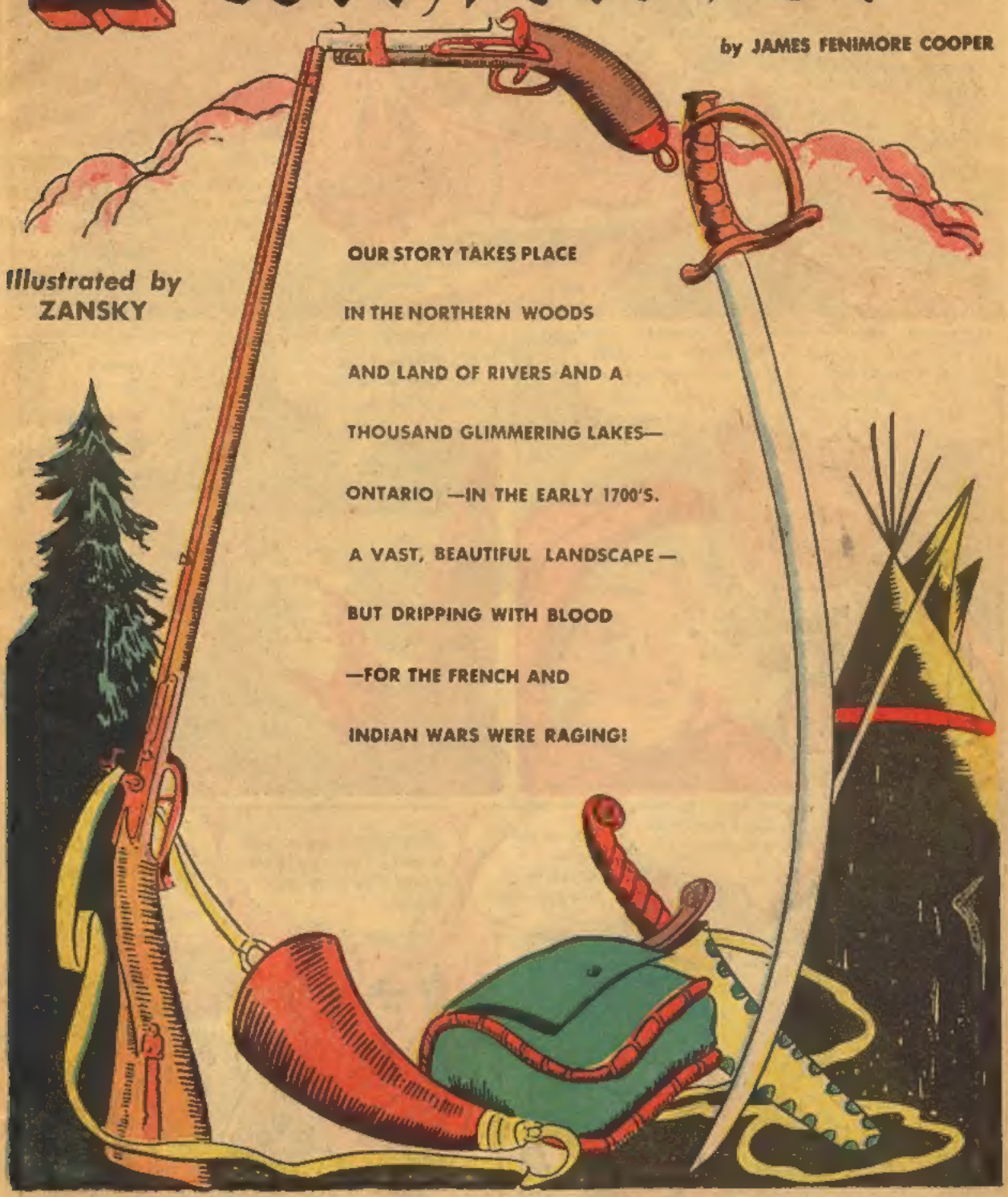
Address_____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

THE Pathfinder-

by JAMES FENIMORE COOPER

Illustrated by ZANSKY



OUR STORY TAKES PLACE IN THE NORTHERN WOODS AND LAND OF RIVERS AND A THOUSAND GLIMMERING LAKES— ONTARIO —IN THE EARLY 1700'S. A VAST, BEAUTIFUL LANDSCAPE— BUT DRIPPING WITH BLOOD —FOR THE FRENCH AND INDIAN WARS WERE RAGING!

ONE: A DANGEROUS JOURNEY

CAUTIOUSLY THEY APPROACH THE FIRE...
Don't be afraid . . We're friends . . Folks call me Pathfinder . . Used to be known as Deerslayer!
My father has spoken about you. He said if we met you, you'd surely show us the way to his fort.
So you're Sergeant Dunham's daughter Ah! I see Arrowhead and his wife with you.
We happy to meet the great Pathfinder.
This is the Delaware Indian . . Chingachgook . . and this one is young Jasper Western, a sailor who knows every water in Ontario.
We'll take you to the garrison of Sergeant Dunham.
Our canoe's . hidden close by.
We'll leave as soon as Chingachgook stamps out the fire. There's no more loyal Indian than Chingachgook.
We're in the right hands!
You weren't . . with Arrowhead guiding you. He's a Tuscarora . . I don't trust them.
He seemed loyal to us.

Here's our canoe. Our river path lies straight ahead. Where's your canoe?
Our canoe is in back of the falls. She's too heavily loaded to portage. How'll we get her over?

That's easy, we'll shoot the falls.
Shoot the falls! What's that?

In all my days of sailing the seven seas, I never saw anything like this!

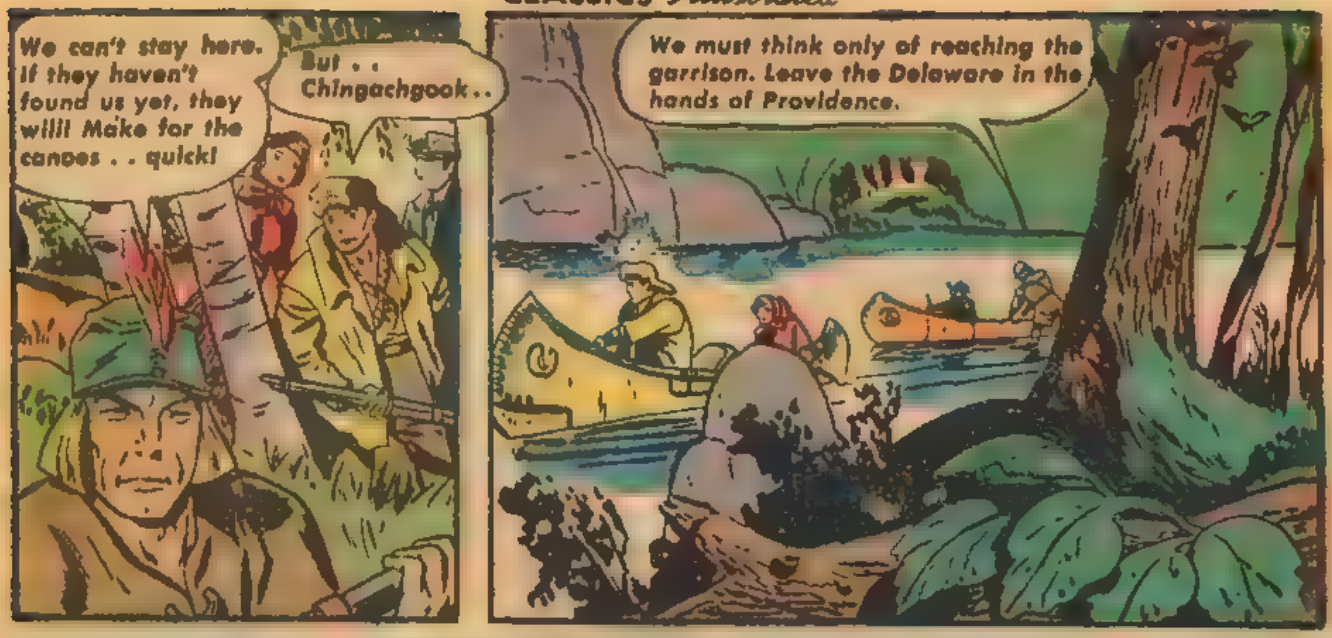
THE CANOES GLIDE ON, SMOOTHLY, SWIFTLY . .
With luck we should reach the garrison by night-fall.
. . BUT, AS THEY NEAR A BEND IN THE RIVER . . .

Black smoke!
Indian fire . . Must be Iroquois!
There isn't a moment to lose. We must get to shore and hide!
Hurry, Jasper! The Sergeant's daughter must be saved before anyone else!
Where we go?
We join Iroquois!
Hurry, Miss!
A SECOND LATER . . .
The devil!
ZING

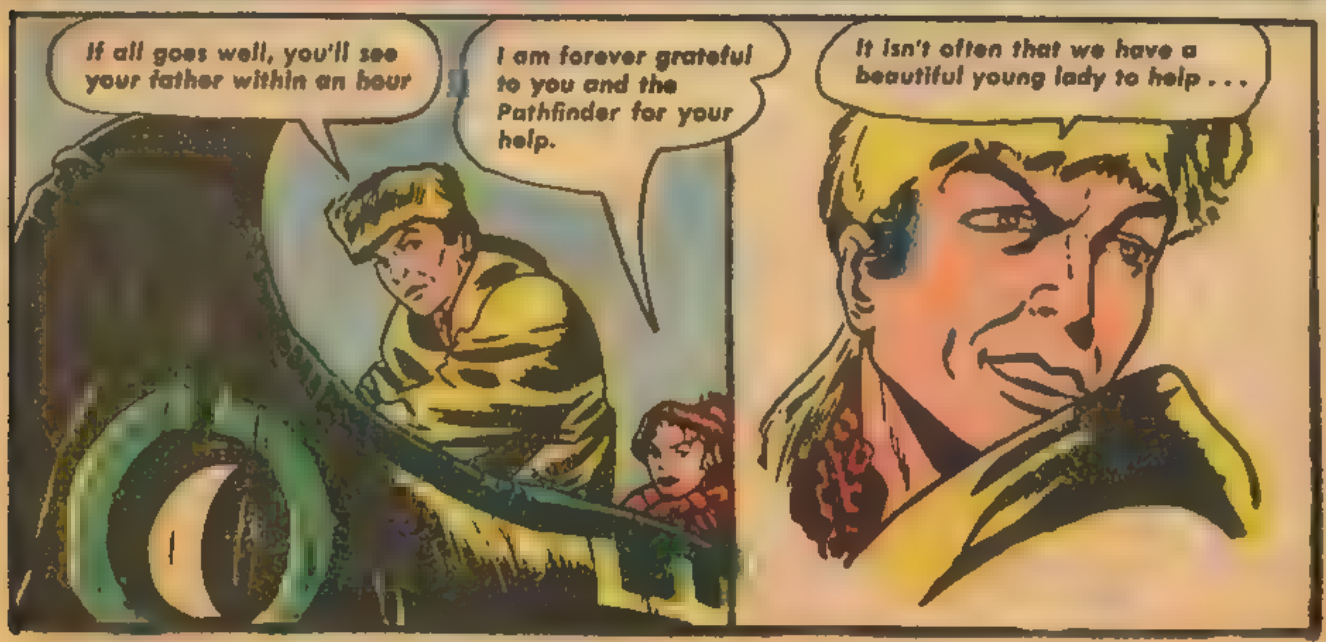
That should fix you!
You red devil! I'll show you! !
Agrr . . .
AS THE FIGHTING RAGES . . .
. . CHINGACHGOOK TURNS SUDDENLY . . .
Must save white man! They my friend!

CHINGACHGOOK LEAPS TOWARD SHORE AND . .
Ki-yi-yi!
MEANWHILE . . .
They're finished . . I've had easier times with ocean pirates.
Look!
Our Delaware has done well by himself.
What about my niece?
Good work, Chingachgook!
Arrowhead . . where is he?
Arrowhead and his wife went over to the Iroquois . . the traitors! And now, Jasper, lead us to the Sergeant's daughter. I trust you hid her safely
You bet I did!

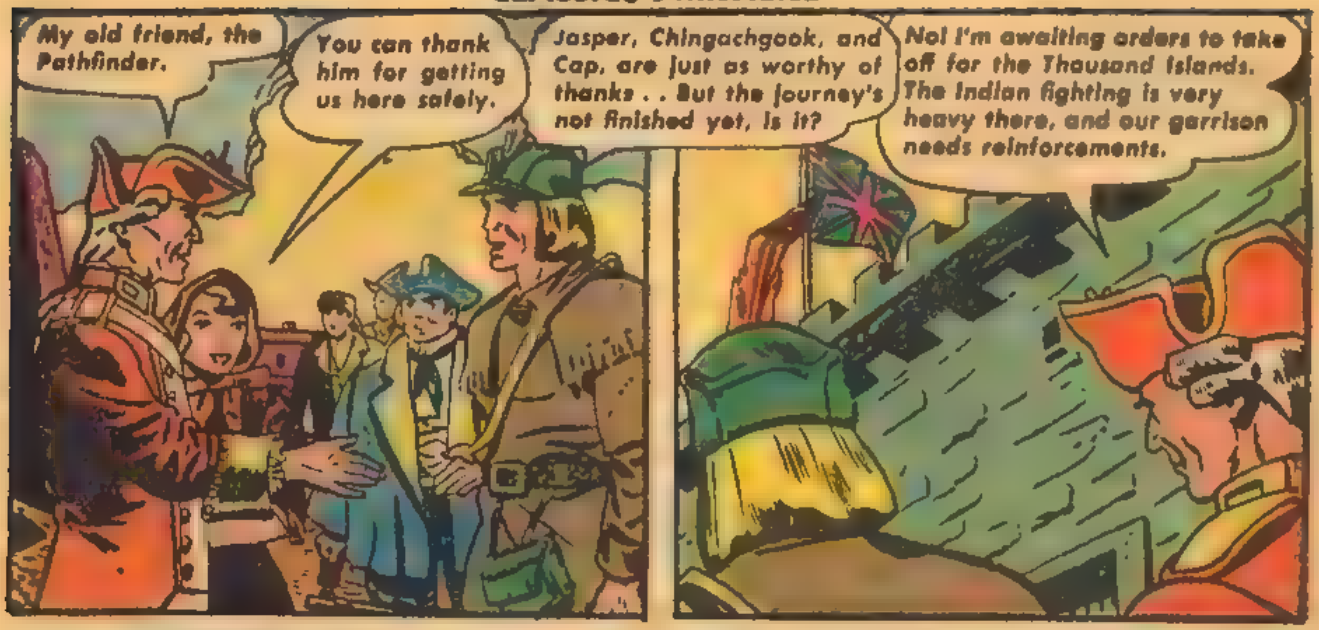
I left her in this hollowed tree.
If she isn't there, you'll answer, young man!
Thank heavens you're all safe! I heard those wild Indian cries . . .
It was their last war-whoop!
BUT AS THEY START TO THE CANOE . . .
I hear footsteps and moving trees. Run fast!
Hurry! Into the thicket!
No! No!
A LONG PIERCING CRY ARISES . . .
What was that?
I'm afraid those devils got our friend, Chingachgook . . . but we can't go back to find out!

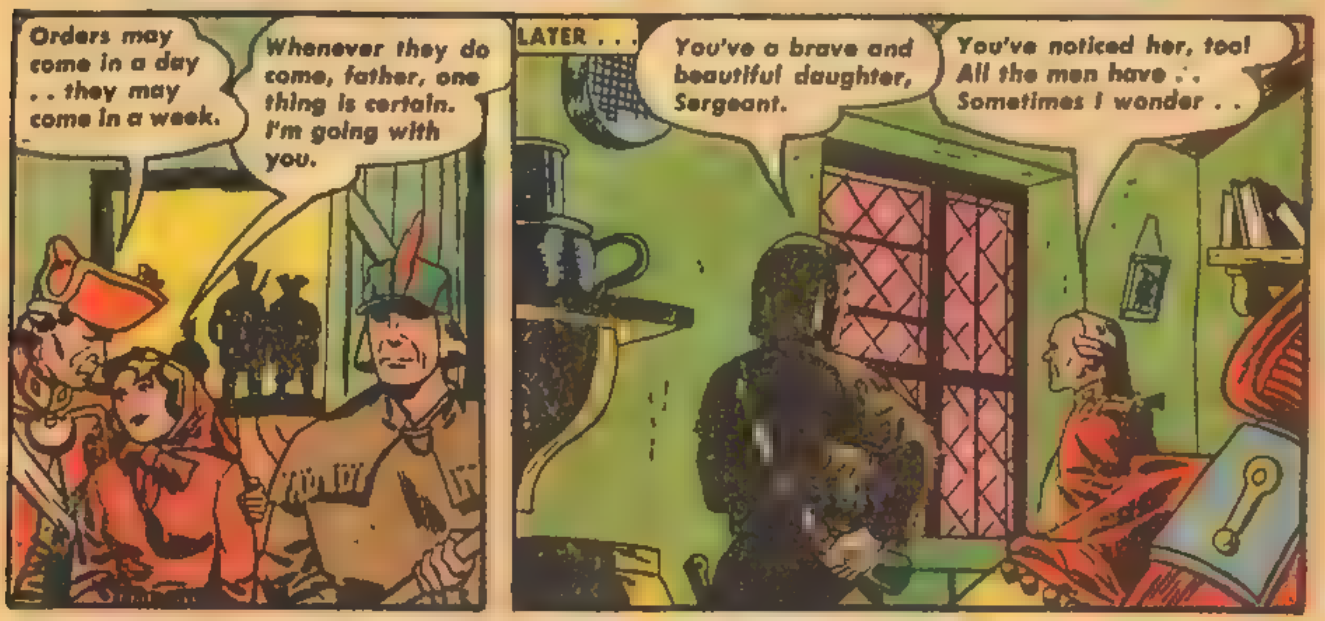

We can't stay here. If they haven't found us yet, they will! Make for the canoes . . quick!
But . . Chingachgook . .
We must think only of reaching the garrison. Leave the Delaware in the hands of Providence.

No sign of an Iroquois . . but be on the alert!
THIS TIME THE CANOE GLIDES SAFELY ON, THROUGH RIPPLING WATERS BANKED BY BOUNDLESS FORESTS . . THOUSANDS OF TREES THROUGH WHICH THE AIR SIGHS . . AND SOMETIMES THE TURBULENT WATER ROARS AGAINST THE SHORES . .


If all goes well, you'll see your father within an hour
I am forever grateful to you and the Pathfinder for your help.
It isn't often that we have a beautiful young lady to help . . .

TWO: RIVALRY AT THE FORT


My old friend, the Pathfinder.
You can thank him for getting us here safely.
Jasper, Chingachgook, and Cap, are just as worthy of thanks . . But the journey's not finished yet, is it?
No! I'm awaiting orders to take off for the Thousand Islands. The Indian fighting is very heavy there, and our garrison needs reinforcements.

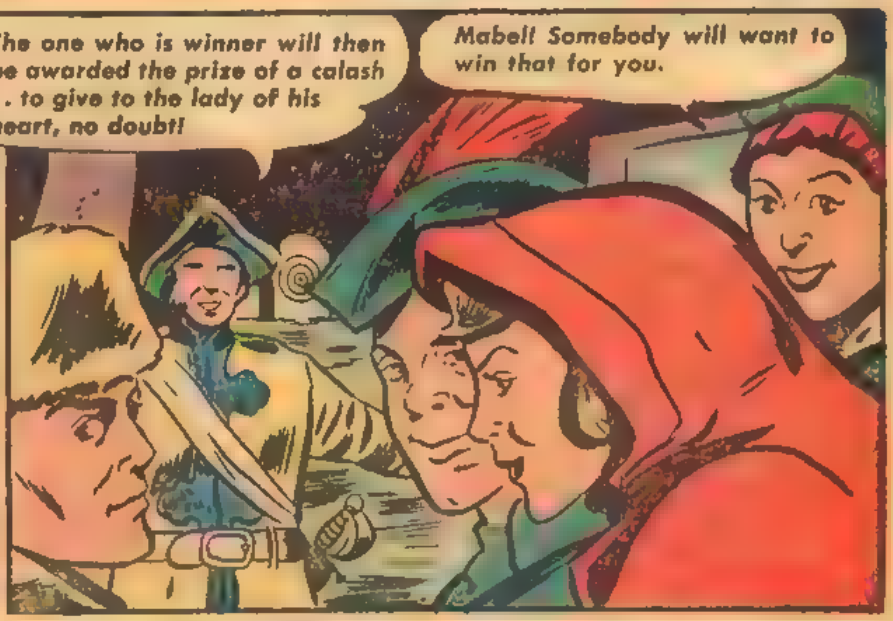

Orders may come in a day . . they may come in a week.
Whenever they do come, father, one thing is certain. I'm going with you.
LATER . . .
You've a brave and beautiful daughter, Sergeant.
You've noticed her, too! All the men have . . Sometimes I wonder . .

. . what type of man she'll marry. I wish it were you, Pathfinder. I'd be sure then . . that she picked the right man.
I'd be very glad if Mabel chose me . . My hat's in the ring!
You have my best wishes, Pathfinder.
YES . . MANY HATS ARE IN THE RING, AMONG THEM THAT OF . . .

You've no idea the love I bear you, Mabel.
I'm afraid I haven't, Major Duncan.
Marry me . . and someday I'll take you back to Scotland! We'll live in a grand castle.
I'm not planning to leave my father.
Oh, we'll take him along, lass!
Jasper!
Hello, Mabel! Hello, Major! I've some news.
The orders have come? We're leaving for the Thousand Islands? ! ?
No . . . Not yet! The news is more entertaining. There's to be a sport contest this afternoon. We men will try our skill at shooting.
How exciting!
I'll win every prize in the ring for you, my beautiful lass!
She doesn't seem to care too much if I win or not. I think you're the one she cares about, Jasper.
I? Not a chance!

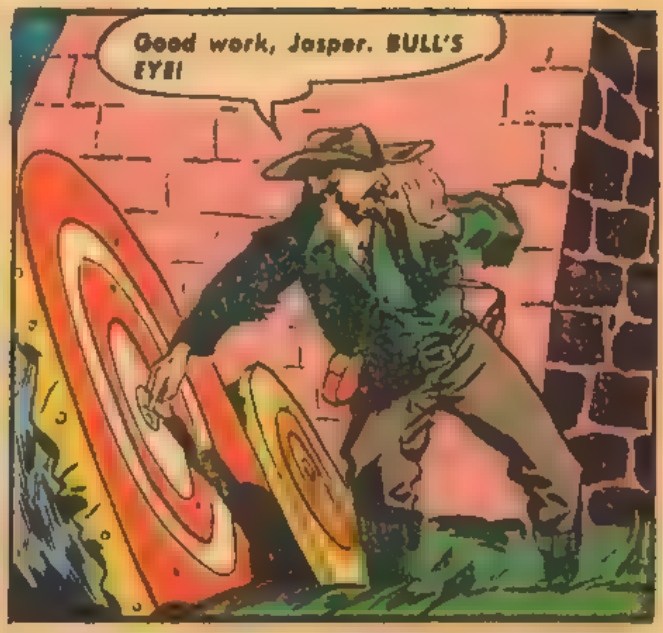
The contest is ready to start!
The Major looks so dashing!

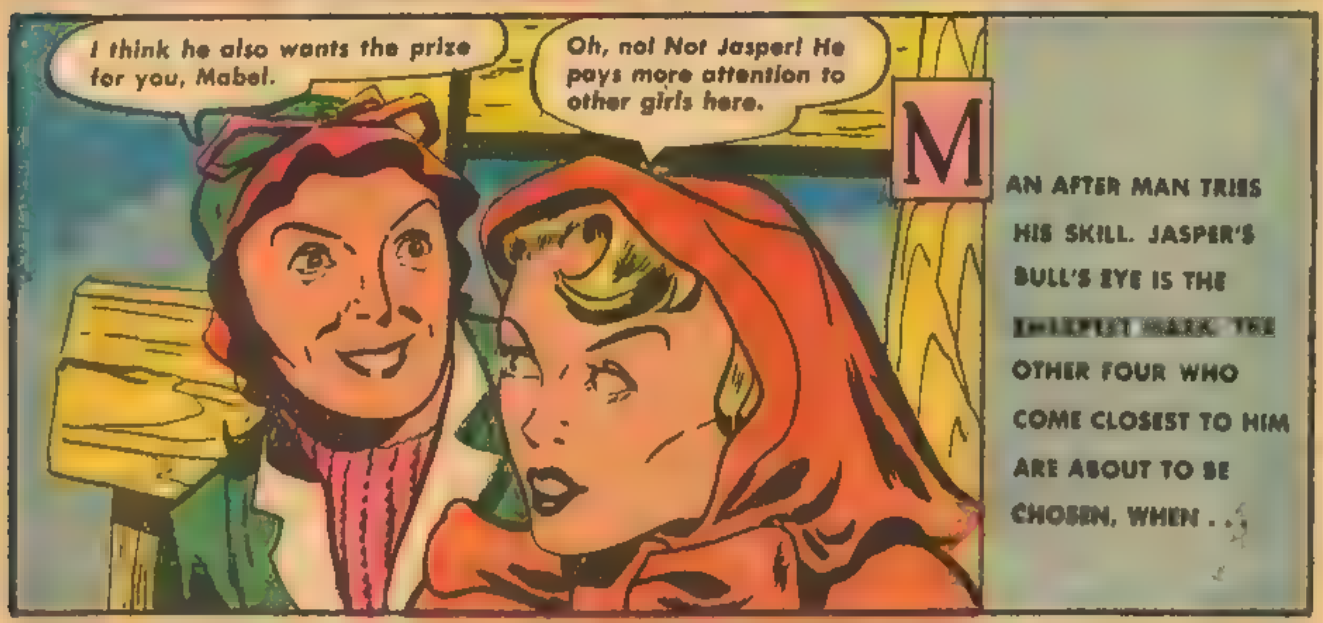
The first trial of skill will be target shooting. The five men who score the best mark will shoot for the final test.


The one who is winner will then be awarded the prize of a calash . . to give to the lady of his heart, no doubt!
Mabell Somebody will want to win that for you.

THE SHOOTING BEGINS . . .
Steady, Duncan.
Of course, steady! I want to win for Mabel.

BUT
You'll have to fish for a present for her, Duncan!

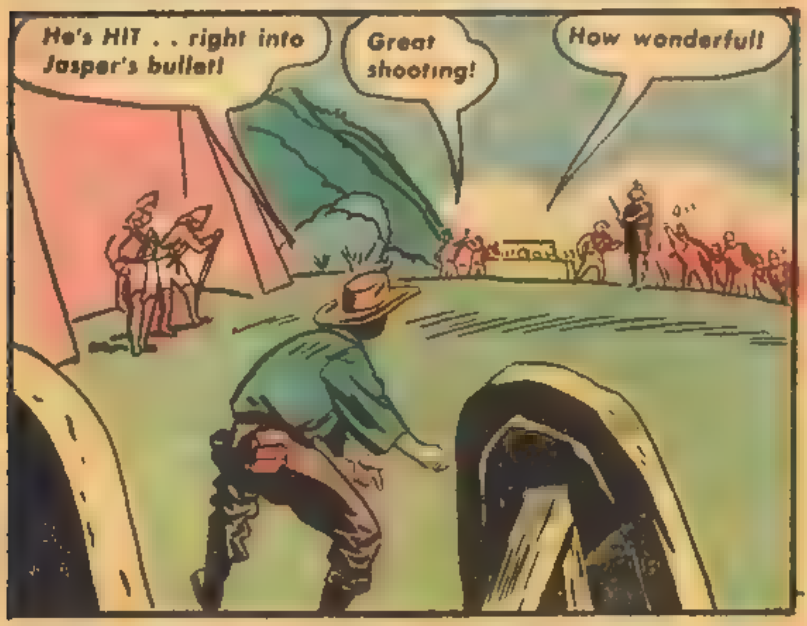

Good work, Jasper. BULL'S EYE!


I think he also wants the prize for you, Mabel.
Oh, no! Not Jasper! He pays more attention to other girls here.
M
AN AFTER MAN TRIES HIS SKILL. JASPER'S BULL'S EYE IS THE
[illegible]
OTHER FOUR WHO COME CLOSEST TO HIM ARE ABOUT TO BE CHOSEN. WHEN . . .

The Pathfinder. He hasn't done any shooting.
Come on! Try your skill!
No. I'm not one of the regiment . . .

You're a guest of the regiment . . and will do us an honor by joining the sport . . .
Well . . If you put it that way, Sergeant . .

. . I can't refuse.


He's HIT . . right into Jasper's bullet!
Great shooting!
How wonderful!

The final contest is potato shooting. A potato is hurled into midair . . and . . .

Each of these five men will take his turn to shoot at it. Lieutenant Muir will be first.

He missed.
It's not as easy as it looks.
TWO MORE CONTESTANTS TRY THEIR SKILL, BUT FAIL TO HIT THE POTATO. NEXT IS JASPER'S TURN.
I'm so nervous, I don't stand a chance.
A fine shot like you nervous, Jasper? What about?
I'd give my right arm to be able to win that calash for Mabel Dunham!
So that's it . .
. . Try your best!

That was great, Jasper . . Nearly dead center!
You'll win if the Pathfinder doesn't beat you.

The Pathfinder'll hit it dead center.
Watch him!

THE POTATO IS TOSSED . . THE RIFLE CRACKS . . BUT . . .
The Pathfinder missed!
Can you imagine? He missed!

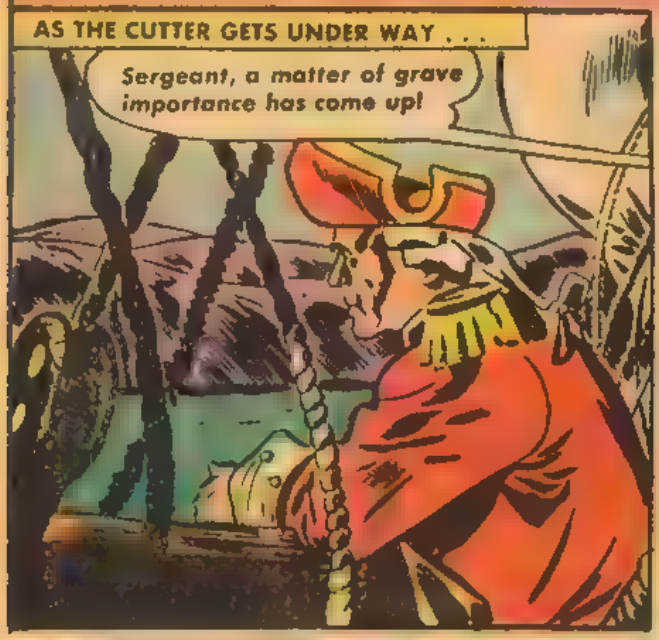
JASPER IS PRESENTED WITH THE PRIZE . . .
It must be a miracle!

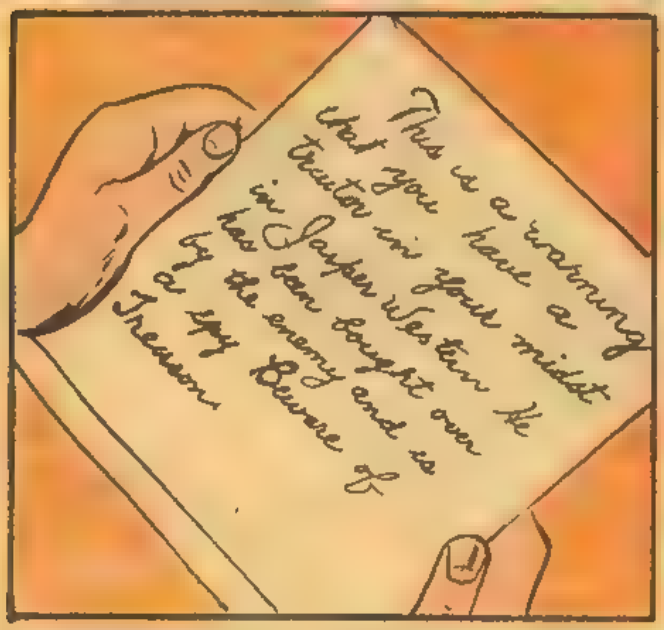
Mabel, this prize is for you, if you will accept it.
Of course I will, Jasper! I'm very proud to!

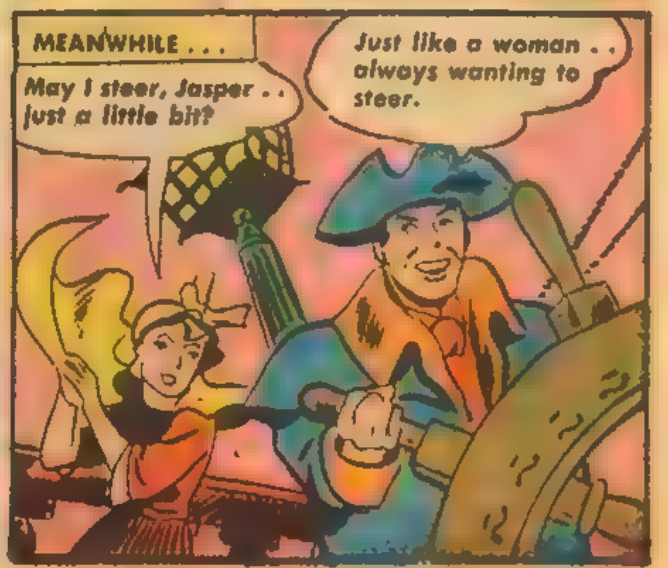
Pathfinder, it's very surprising that you missed.
What happened? Something MUST HAVE happened to you.

Nothing happened! I missed, that's all.
LATER . . .
I can't help feeling you missed on purpose, Pathfinder.
Whatever gave you that foolish idea? Of course, I wanted to win.
It's come! It's come!
The orders to embark for the Thousand Islands!
We're to embark tomorrow on the SCUD. You'll manage the cutter, Jasper.
IN THE TWILIGHT SHADOWS OF THE FOLLOWING DAY . . .
You can still go back, daughter. This is a dangerous expedition.
I'm not afraid, father.

SIGNS OF TREACHERY

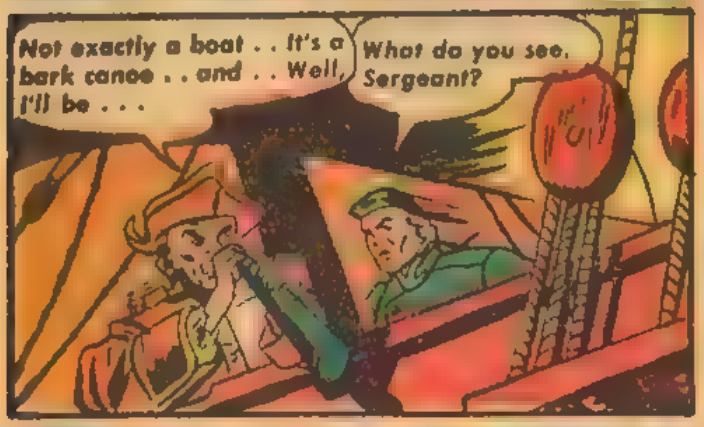


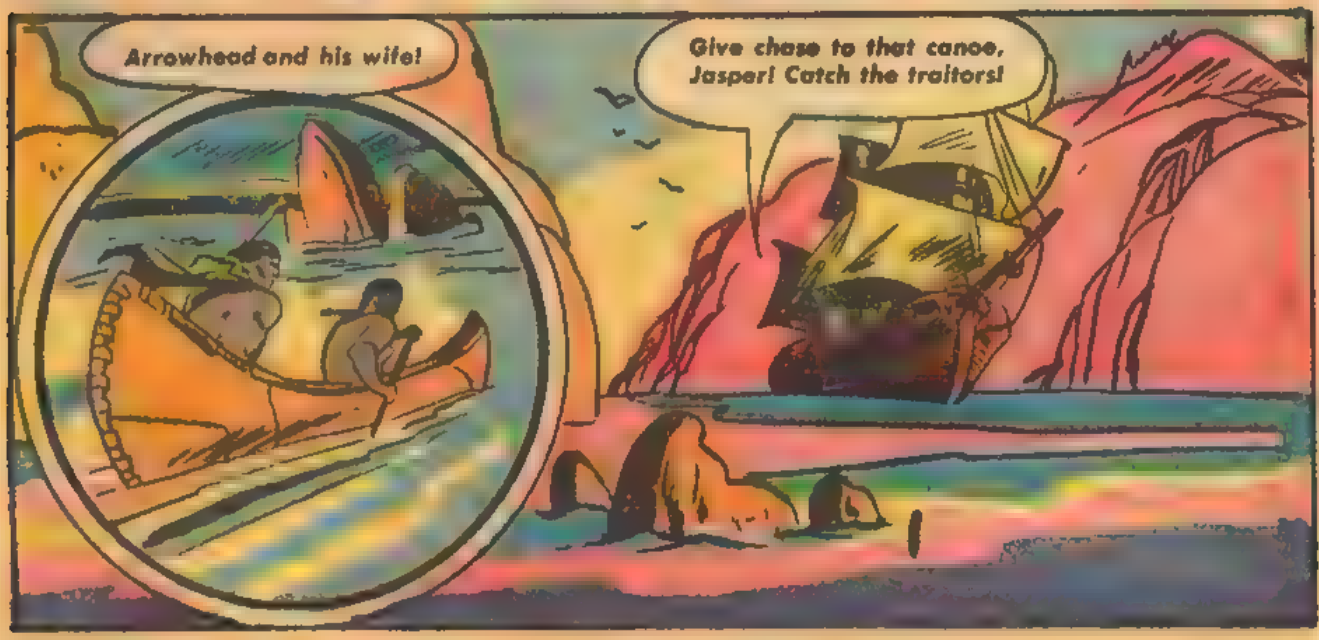




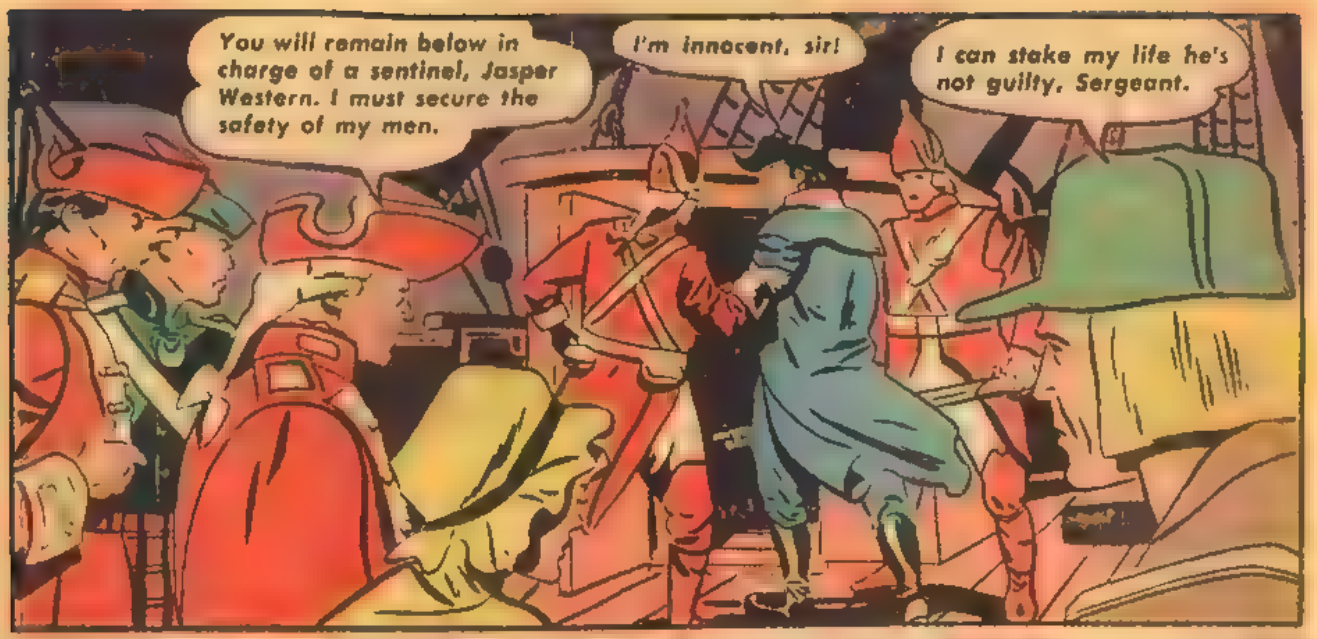
Never marry one of them, my boy. A sailor's life should be free as the sea.
That's for a salt-water sailor like you. But as for me . .

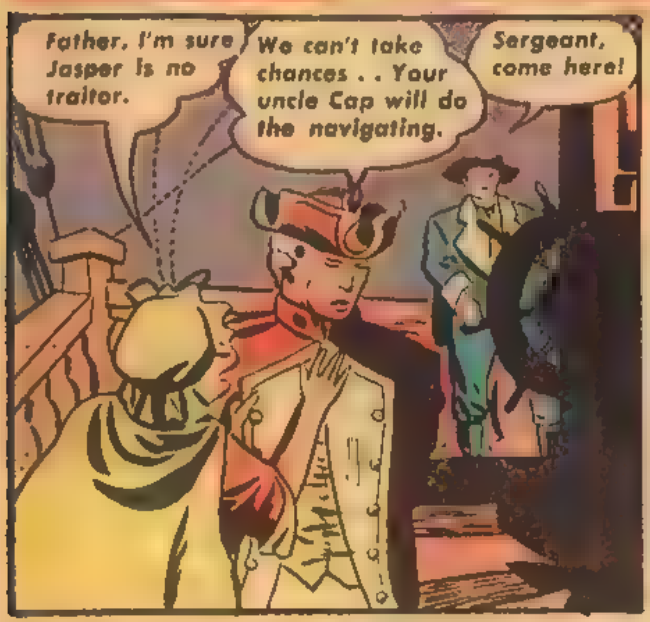
. . I'm a fresh-water mariner . . and should take a wife.
Sail ho! Boat sighted!


Not exactly a boat . . It's a bark canoe . . and . . Well, I'll be . . .
What do you see, Sergeant?


Arrowhead and his wife!
Give chase to that canoe, Jasper! Catch the traitors!

We're gaining on it!
BUT SUDDENLY...
Hard-a-lee!
What's the idea? You're putting her into the wind, and . .
. . The canoe is paddling dead to windward . . We're losing it!
What rubbish! He deliberately let the traitors escape! Send him below!
You've lost Arrowhead and his wife. I gave you orders. Why did you disobey?
There are reefs ahead, Sir. I was afraid we'd be grounded.


You will remain below in charge of a sentinel, Jasper Western. I must secure the safety of my men.
I'm innocent, sir!
I can stake my life he's not guilty, Sergeant.


Father, I'm sure Jasper is no traitor.
We can't take chances . . Your uncle Cap will do the navigating.
Sergeant, come here!

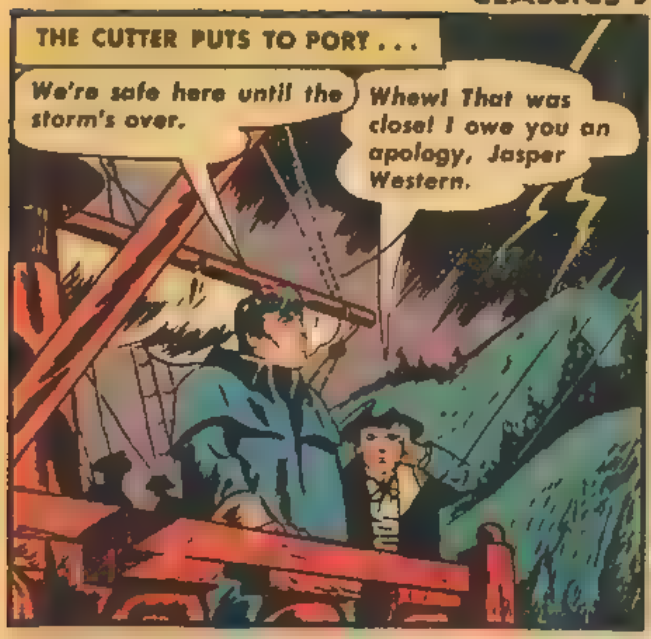
I need directions to know where I'm going. Where shall I head?
I . . I don't know, brother . . Here's a sailor to guide you.

Give me a chart, lad, so I'll know where I'm going.
There is no chart . . Jasper navigated all in his head.

You'll have to help me, lad. What's the latitude and longitude?
Er . . uh, the what, sir?

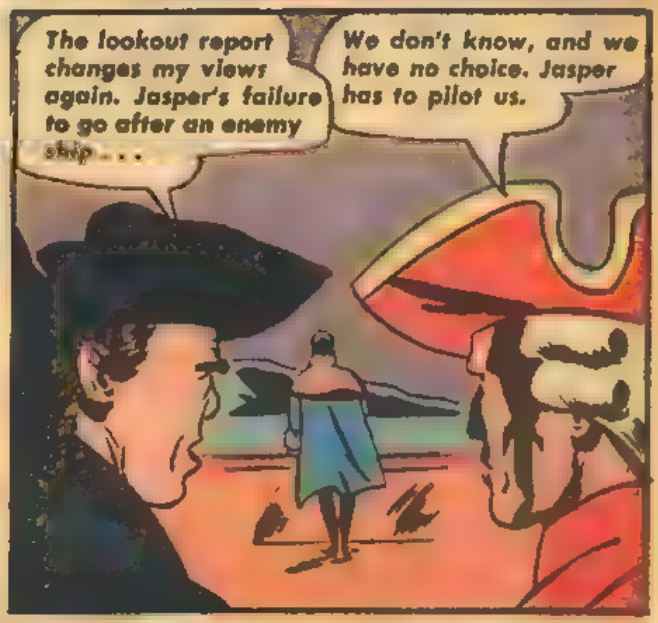
Don't you know what LATITUDE is?
Well . . uh . . I believe it is French for the upper lakes.
GREAT SALT LAKE!
SOON SKIES BLACKEN, AND THE WIND ROARS LOUDLY . .
A storm's coming up!
It's getting worse!
We're heading toward the breakers!
We'll be smashed!

I can't hold her! There's only one man who knows these waters!
I'll HAVE to put Jasper in charge again.
What are you going to do?
I'm going to run her through the breakers, and anchor.
Run her through the breakers! We'll be killed!
We'll never make it. You're heading toward the bluff!
He'll smash us all up!
Send him down below again. He's set to wreck us all.
Trust him, Sergeant! Trust Jasper!
I'm not so sure that I should, but what else can we do?
A BREATHLESS DASH THROUGH WILD WAVES, AND . . .
We're running up to shore!
Weigh anchors!


THE CUTTER PUTS TO PORT . . .
We're safe here until the storm's over.
Whew! That was close! I owe you an apology, Jasper Western.

Jasper COULDN'T be a traitor!
I don't think so either, but the others still harbor some suspicion. Listen!
The lookout says there was a French boat in the distance . . the Montcalm.

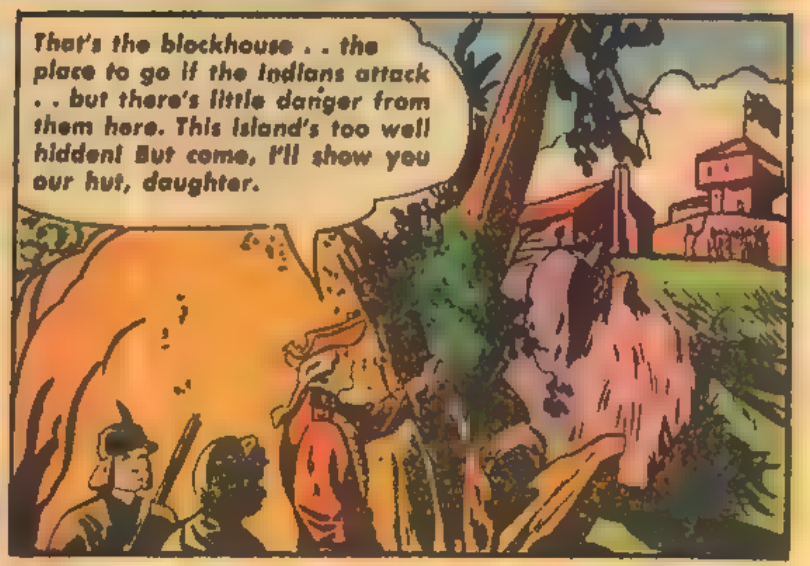
Why didn't we head toward her and fire against her?
My main interest was getting this cutter safely out of the storm.


The lookout report changes my views again. Jasper's failure to go after an enemy ship . . .
We don't know, and we have no choice. Jasper has to pilot us.

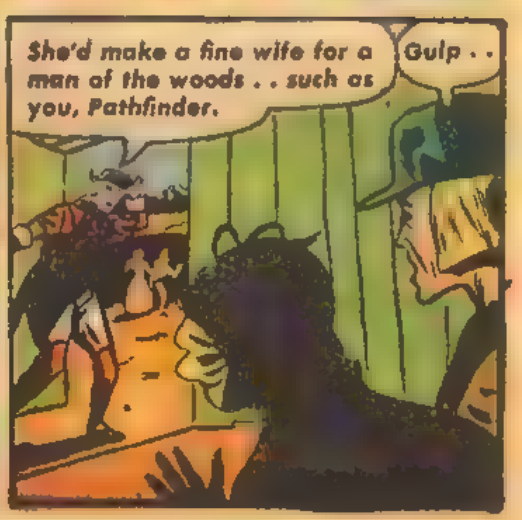
THE STORM SUBSIDES AND THE SCUD IS ON THE WAY AGAIN. ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT THE CUTTER GLIDES SWIFTLY . . .
. . AND IN THE MORNING . . .

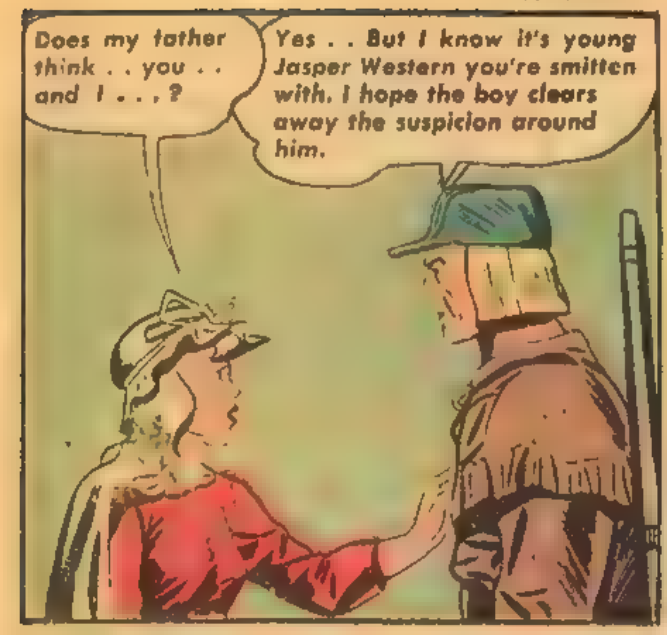
THE THOUSAND ISLANDS!

It's a miracle how Jasper made it at that. Weaving through these islands without even a compass!
We call this island . . Station Island . .

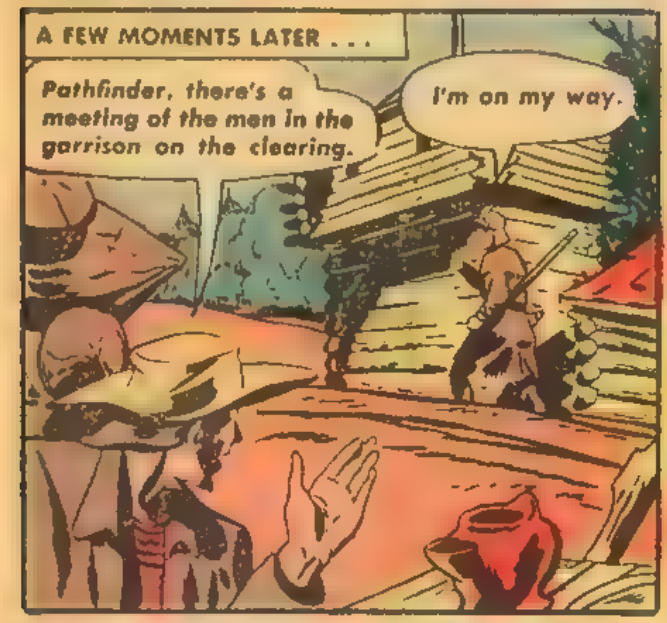

That's the blockhouse . . the place to go if the Indians attack . . but there's little danger from them here. This island's too well hidden! But come, I'll show you our hut, daughter.

It's pretty rough, daughter.
I don't mind. I'll fix it up.
Your gal has real pioneer spirit, Sergeant.


She'd make a fine wife for a man of the woods . . such as you, Pathfinder.
Gulp . .


Does my father think . . you . . and I . . . ?
Yes . . But I know it's young Jasper Western you're smitten with. I hope the boy clears away the suspicion around him.

I hope so, too, Pathfinder . . But he's gone . . isn't he?
Yes. He's a sailor back on his cutter again.


A FEW MOMENTS LATER . . .
Pathfinder, there's a meeting of the men in the garrison on the clearing.
I'm on my way.

I'm sending scouting parties in all directions. The purpose is to look for trails of savages. As soon as we know where the redskins are.. we'll march against them.

Chingachgook, take your canoe and go downstream. Pathfinder, Muir . . strike out on the northern forest trail . . .
Come on . . Let's go!
I go . . .

Duncan, you take a party on the western trail . . then branch to the South . . And we should know where our enemy is!

No redskin but me any place.
There isn't a sign of them!
BUT SUDDENLY...
What's that?
A forest deer!
Good hunting!
No you don't!

One shot may lead the redskins on our trail!
I'm sorry... I wasn't thinking.
AS PATHFINDER'S PARTY SCOUTS ON...
Nothing yet.
Look! I found something!
A moccasin! Indians have been here! We're going down this trail!
MORE SIGNS OF THE ENEMY...
They've been here, too! We'll push on. But careful!
AN HOUR LATER...
Every sign points to Indians on the western trail! We'll march tonight. Duncan will lead the way!
What about Chingachgook? He's not back yet.

We ought to wait. He may have news.
Here he comes now! What news, Chingachgook?
Arrowhead and his wife go by in a canoe... I chase them!
They got away?
Get away? Come see!
You see?
My prisoners!
Good for you!

AFTER MUCH QUESTIONING ARROWHEAD ADMITS THAT HE JOINED THE ENEMY AND FURTHER ADMITS THAT THEY ARE ON THE WESTERN SIDE OF THE ISLAND.

That further bears out Duncan's findings. Arrowhead and his wife remain our prisoners—while we go after the rest of them!

IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT...

We'll give the traitors a surprise!

MORNING...

They've gone!

Marched out last night! I'm left with a dozen men to hold the garrison. We'll defend you and the women in case of trouble!

But I doubt whether we'll have trouble. We're pretty safe here.

It's such a lovely morning! I'm going to walk a bit.

SUDDENLY...
Wait!
I thought you and Arrowhead were prisoners!
We free. Arrowhead ran away last night. I warn you to go to blockhouse quick!
Arrowhead will tell Iroquois about garrison here. They will come! Blockhouse safe. Get everyone! No scalp there!
Why should you warn me?
I am not traitor like Arrowhead—I your friend! But somewhere there is also paleface traitor. Last night he gave Arrowhead knife to cut himself free!
Who is he?
Cannot tell in darkness. But think maybe it's Jasper!
Jasper! Oh—no!
Go to blockhouse quick!

SHORT MINUTES LATER...
There are signs about the island that the enemy knows we're here! It would be best to go to the blockhouse!
We're to be attacked?
Maybe yes, maybe no! Don't waste...
Lookout!
ZING
We're outnumbered!
My husband! They shot him!
Stay back! Stay back!
UNABLE TO STOP THE WOMAN, MABEL STARTS TO CLOSE THE DOOR, WHEN SUDDENLY, SHE FEELS A PRESSURE AGAINST IT.
Oh—Dew of June!
I lock door quick!

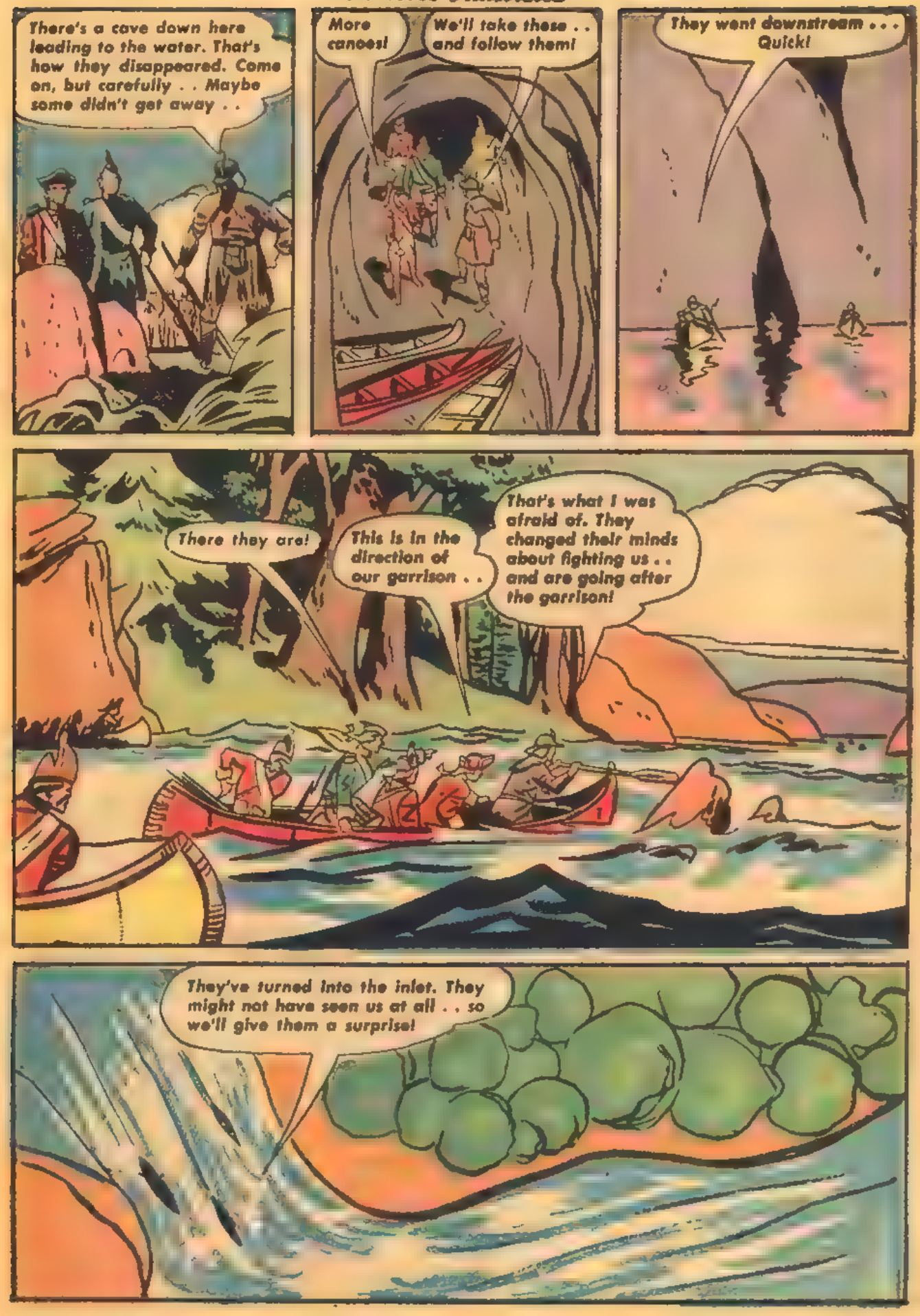
What about my uncle and others who were left here?
Some dead. Some prisoners. Look out there!
THROUGH THE PEEPHOLE MABEL SEES...
Tell um in blockhouse what I say!
I'll tell them your conditions.
Mabel, listen! We are threatened with instant death unless you open the door to the conquerors! Open the door! It will save us!
No!
No, Mabel! Do not believe in Redskin promises! If you unbar the door you'll be falling into the hands of those devils! Don't open the door!
Don't open blockhouse! Good!
But my uncle's life is in danger! If the Indians will only spare him! I have it! This may hold them off!

I will not open the door! Pathfinder is here . . and tells me not to.
Pathfinder? He is in blockhouse.
Pathfinder . . too good shot . . .
We get out of Pathfinder's way.
Stay away from blockhouse.
THE ENEMY RETIRES. MABEL AND JUNE CLIMB TO THE HIGHEST POINT OF THE BLOCKHOUSE TO OBSERVE THEIR ACTIONS.
Thank heavens, they're not touching my uncle and Muir.

HOURS PASS . . .
My father, Pathfinder, and the rest ought to be back soon—if . . if . . I hope everything's all right with them.
WHAT OF THOSE OTHERS WHO MARCHED OFF ON THE WESTERN TRAIL? . . . THROUGH THE NIGHT THEY MARCHED, AND . . .
They may have pushed on—to the edge of the island.
We've long passed the place where Duncan had found signs of Indians.
AS THE TRAIL FORKS . . .
Which way?
Look there!
They must be down there . . That's Indian smoke, isn't it?
Redman's smoke . . but . . .
I know what Chingachgook's thinking. Are they really there?
They must know by now we're on their trail. They wouldn't show smoke if it weren't a ruse.
Then where are they? Where are those devils?

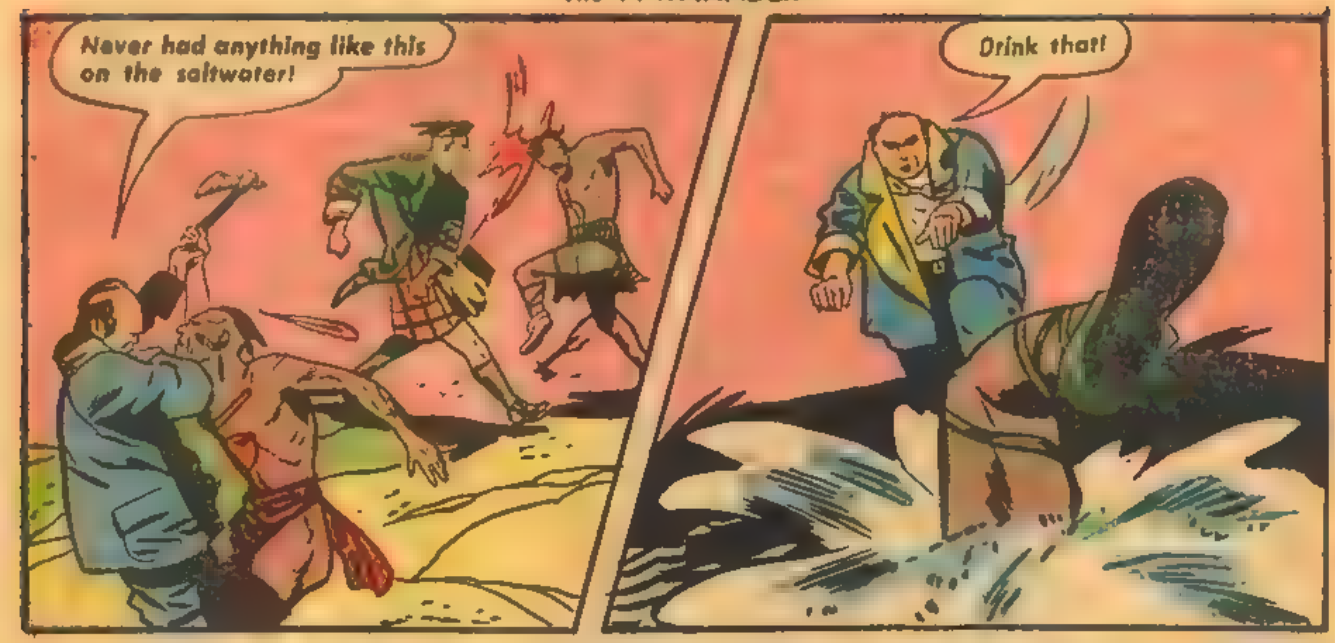
They're everywhere . . They lurk behind bushes . . .
Trees .
SUDDENLY . . .
All right, you!
Boulders . .
They are behind there!
A SPLIT MOMENT LATER, A WILD CURDLING WAR WHOOP RISES, AND . .

Get behind the trees . . .
Paleface too strong . . We go . . .
They're trying to get away . . We must wipe them out, once and for all . . Come on, men.
BUT . . .
They've disappeared.
Where could they have gone? Is it another ruse?
Look!
They got away in canoes . . .
There must have been a way they got to those canoes . . I think I know.

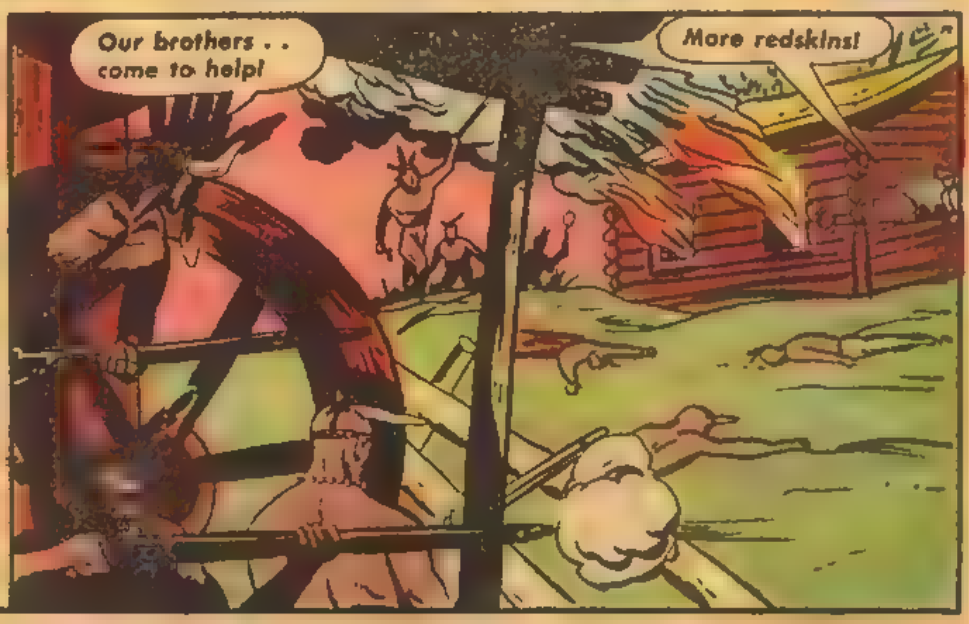

There's a cave down here leading to the water. That's how they disappeared. Come on, but carefully . . Maybe some didn't get away . .
More canoes!
We'll take these . . and follow them!
They went downstream . . . Quick!
There they are!
This is in the direction of our garrison . .
That's what I was afraid of. They changed their minds about fighting us . . and are going after the garrison!
They've turned into the inlet. They might not have seen us at all . . so we'll give them a surprise!

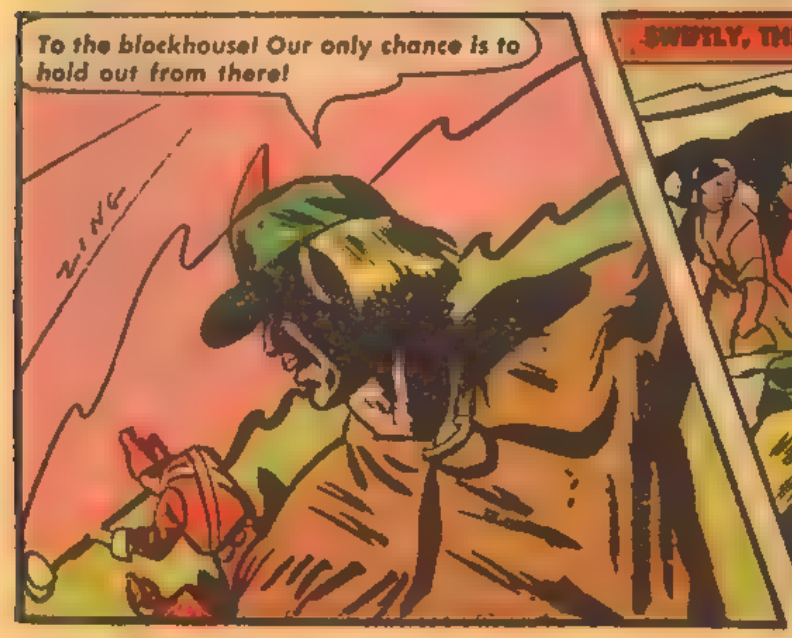
THE REDSKINS JOIN THE REST OF THEIR PARTY . . .
Why you wait here? Why not attack . . take blockhouse?
Pathfinder in there . . .
He dead shot . .
No . . Pathfinder with other party. We see him.
Girl in there lie. We take blockhouse . . .
Make fire . . Burn blockhouse down . .
IN A MOMENT DOTS OF FLAME APPEAR, STARTING TO MERGE INTO A BLAZE.
BUT . . .
Stop um!

THE PATHFINDER! . . Ughh!
Sure . . the Pathfinder!
They come back But we many more!
Tricky devils!
AS THE BATTLE RAGES . . .
Quick Duncan! Set us free!



AS THE FIGHTING CONTINUES, A REDSKIN DEFEAT SEEMS EVIDENT. BUT SUDDENLY, FROM THE SHORES ANOTHER WILD WHOOP RINGS THROUGH THE AIR . . .





SWIFTLY, THE WATCHFUL MABEL OPENS THE DOOR . . .

Father!
I've been shot!
AS MABEL TENDS HER FATHER...
They're starting to set fire to the blockhouse again.
We'll take care of them. Chingachgook, get a barrel of water!
THEN, SILENCE . . . A DEADLY GRIM SILENCE FROM OUTSIDE . . .
I'm going to the tower and see what they're up to.

THE ANSWER IS QUICKLY GIVEN. THE IROQUOIS ARE ALARMED AT SIGHT OF THE CUTTER . . .

SANGLIER . . THE FRENCH LEADER OF THE IROQUOIS IN THEIR WARFARE AGAINST THE BRITISH!

You will quit these islands and never return.
You have my word . . but before we go, I want to point out a traitor among you. He's of no use to us any more.

Muiri
He tell us we get many Yengeese scalp. He lie. Too much lie!

AND ARROWHEAD, ENRAGED IN DEFEAT, SPRINGS WILDLY . . .

Sergeant Dunham who lies wounded has given me this contract of peace for you to sign.
I will sign at once.
THE CONTRACT COMPLETED, THE IROQUOIS, LED BY SANGLIER, QUIT THE ISLAND TERRITORY, LEAVING THEIR WEAPONS BEHIND. WHEN THEY ARE SAFELY AWAY . . .

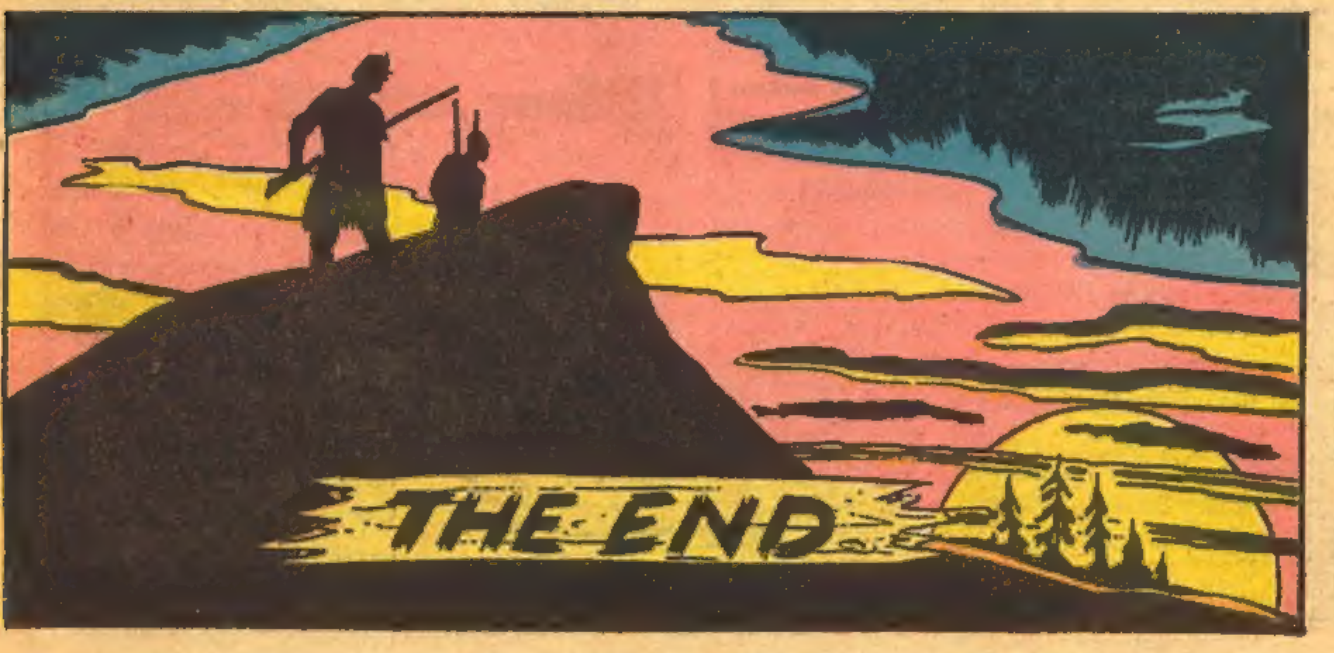
Freshwater Jasper seems to be alone! Can that be . . . ?
It is . . . I had picked up no men . . It was all a bluff.
A good bluff indeed! . . Let me shake your hand . . Good work, boy.
You said Sergeant Dunham is wounded. Is he very bad?
I'm afraid so, Jasper . . .
I haven't much longer to live. Pray for me, my girl.
Yes, father . . I am praying.
Pathfinder, we won?
We did . . thanks to this lad Jasper. A brave fellow, Sergeant and NO TRAITOR.
Muir was the traitor.
I am glad it wasn't Jasper. Because . . because . . .
THE SERGEANT NEVER FINISHES. IN A MOMENT HE IS DEAD . . .

My poor father . . What was he trying to say?
He was glad it wasn't Jasper because he saw what you two mean to each other. He finally saw that.
We'll be married as soon as we get back to the fort.

That's fine. We'll be on our way, too, Chingachgook.
Take me with you Pathfinder . . please . . I have no place to go.

You have done me a great favor, June, and you can go with Jasper and me. You can live with us and work with us.
Many thanks to Mistress Mabel . . Many thanks.

And where are you going, Pathfinder?
The way I always go . . over rivers and woods and prairies and lakes . . I guess I'll never stop roaming until I die . . .


THE END

JAMES FENIMORE COOPER

Born SEPTEMBER 5, 1789 — Died SEPTEMBER 1851

No author could have been better qualified to write tales of the early, untamed frontier of our country and romances of the sea than James Fenimore Cooper. Born in comparatively civilized Burlington, N. J., he moved with his family to the wilderness of central New York when he was a year old. There his father laid out the site of Cooperstown on the shores of Otsego lake.

The surroundings of Cooper's early days left an impression on him that is evident to every reader of his exciting romances. The pioneers of those days had barely started to push through the Mohawk Valley, and out of the forests that bordered the shores of Otsego came Indians, sometimes for barter, sometimes with hostile intent. In fact, till young Cooper was far advanced toward young manhood, the possibility of an Indian raid was by no means remote. From their chieftains Cooper undoubtedly drew the portraits that live so vividly in his pages. Surroundings like these could not but leave their imprint on an imaginative, sensitive mind.

Although the wilderness was his first and perhaps most potent teacher, young James did not escape the village school. After that came private instruction, then three years at Yale. While at the university, Cooper's love of the outdoors led him to explore the rugged hills of Connecticut, and to catch his first glimpse of the imagination-stirring ocean on the picturesque shores of Long Island Sound. He left Yale and determined to seek a career in the navy.

Since there was no Annapolis at that time, joining the merchant marine was the surest stepping stone to a commission in the navy. This young Cooper did and for the next few years he shipped before the mast, finally getting his commission. Undoubtedly these experiences laid the groundwork for the novelist that was to be. His career in the navy was cut short by his marriage in 1811 to Miss de Lancey of Westchester County, who persuaded him to give up the sea.

Cooper's first novel, "Precaution," did not appear until 1820, when he was thirty-one years old. His first successful book, "The Spy," published the following year, awoke the American public to the fact that it possessed an outstanding novelist of its own. The success of this book was unprecedented in American literature and its fame spread to England where it was also widely acclaimed. The next ten years were the most productive years of his life during which he wrote such undying adventures as the five famous "Leather-stocking Tales," "The Pilot," and "Lionel Lincoln."

Cooper's books were eagerly awaited and enthusiastically received on two continents. His fame as a successful author and spell-binding story teller was assured. An exhaustive list of his books and publications would include almost seventy titles, besides many articles published in magazines and newspapers.

James Fenimore Cooper's full, energetic life came to a close in September, 1851. Six months after his death a public meeting was held in New York. Daniel Webster was there, so were William Cullen Bryant and Washington Irving, and a large representation of the most cultured people of the city. They all gathered to do honor to the memory of James Fenimore Cooper, first great American novelist.